A New SONG

The Blue Bells of Scotland.

AH where and ah where is your Highland Laddie gone,
He gone to fight the Frenchman for George upon his throne.
And tis oh in my heart, I wish him safe at home.

Oh where, and oh where does your Highland Laddie dwell,
He dwelt in merry Scotland at the fign of the blue Bell,
And 'tis oh in my heart I love my bonny laddie well.

In what cloths, in what cloths is your Highland Laddie clad.
His bonnet's Saxton green, his waistcoat's of the plad;
And its oh in my heart I love my bonny lad.

Suppose & suppose, if your highland lad should die?
The bagpipes should play over him, I'd sit me dawn and cry,
And 'tis oh in my heart I hope he may not die.

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